

FEATURING *

Sergeant
SPOOK

FEBRUARY

BLUE BOLT

BLUE BOLT

10c



VOL. 5, NO. 5

Q's and A's
ADDED FEATURE
LOOK LAUGH LEARN

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



DICK COLE



JIM WILCOX -

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS!....
FARR MILITARY ACADEMY

IS PRACTICALLY DESERTED

AS CADETS AND INSTRUCTORS HAVE GONE FOR THE VACATION PERIOD, LEAVING A RESIDENT PROFESSOR AND SOME SCHOOL HELP IN CHARGE.... BUT DICK COLE HAS TURNED DOWN SEVERAL INVITATIONS AND IS STAYING ON AT SCHOOL, IN ORDER TO GET IN SOME EXTRA STUDYING.... IT IS THREE DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS AND DICK HAS JUST WOUND UP SOME LAST MINUTE SHOPPING IN CENTerview, NEAREST TOWN OF SIZE TO THE ACADEMY. WE FIND HIM IN FRONT OF THE CENTerview POST OFFICE.

LET'S SEE... HM-M-M... YEP!
THAT COVERS EVERYONE.
I MAILED THEM SPECIAL
SO THEY SHOULD
ARRIVE BEFORE
CHRISTMAS-
I HOPE.
NEXT YEAR,
I'LL DO MY
SHOP --*

THERE COMES A FRANTIC CLANGING
AND THE SCREECH OF BRAKED
WHEELS ON ICY RAILS —



(1)

Art Director
MEL CUMMIN

Editor and General Manager—ROBERT D. WHEELER

Associate Editor—JANE SPAULDING NYE

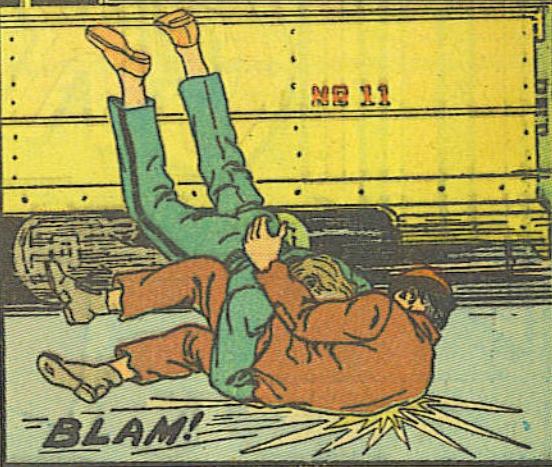
Editorial Assistant
PEGGY ANN CROWLEY

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DICK LEAVES HIS FEET IN A FLYING TACKLE THAT-



CARRIES THE FALLING BOY OFF THE TRACKS, AS
THE STREET CAR SKIDS BY THEM—



SAY, AINT' THAT DICK COLE FROM FARR M.A.?

HE DESERVES A MEDAL.

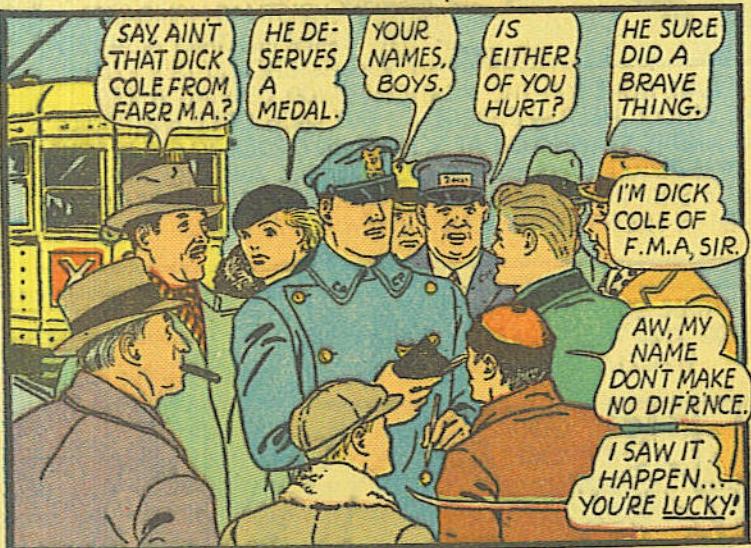
YOUR NAMES, BOYS.

IS EITHER OF YOU HURT?

HE SURE DID A BRAVE THING.

WE WANT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS, JUST IN CASE.

AW'RIGHT. ME NAME IS NERKY SMITH 'N I LIVE ON MOTT STREET.... NOW GIMME ME PACKAGE 'N I'LL BEAT IT.



HERE IT IS, NERKY. I'LL GO ALONG WITH HIM, OFFICER, TO BE SURE HE'S ALL RIGHT.

GOOD! AND I'M REPORTING YOUR BRAVE ACT TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES.



SAY, MISTER, TANKS FOR WHAT YUH DONE. I WON'T FORGET IT.

SHUCKS, I COULDN'T SEE YOU BANGED UP. AND RIGHT AT THIS TIME... CHRISTMAS!

DECEM



QUESTION No. 1. Do you see anything unusual about the officer?

CHRISTMAS? IT DON'T
MEAN NOTHIN' TO MY
SIS 'N ME! NOW,
LEMME GO
ON, MISTER.
I'M OKAY.

SURE? WELL,
ALL RIGHT, NERKY.
MERRY CHRISTMAS
TO YOU.

MERRY CHRISTMAS?
(SNORT) WUTTA LAFF!
THERE AINT NO
SANTY CLAUS
IN OUR HOUSE!
S'LONG.

GEE, THAT KID'S BITTER! I
WONDER HOWOLD HIS SISTER
IS? I'LL FIND OUT THEN I'LL
GET SOME PRESENTS FOR
THEM. NOW WHICH WAY DID
NERKY GO?

DICK MAKES INQUIRIES AND FINALLY ARRIVES
AT THE SMITH HOME ON MOTT STREET. HE

YES? WHO ARE YOU? — YOU... KNOCKS, AND—
WHAT D'YA WANT?

ARE NERKY'S SISTER. I—
I JUST DROPPED BY TO SEE
IF NERKY'S
ALL RIGHT.
I'M DICK
COLE.

OH, YOU'RE THE GUY THAT SAVED NERKY. WELL,
HE'S OKAY AND—THANKS A LOT...AND NOW,
EXCUSE ME BEIN' RUDE BUT—

WELL! THAT'S A QUEER ONE!
GEE, THE POOR KID'S A CRIPPLE.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY SHE'S SO—
ABRUPT.

SLAM!

DOG-GONE IT! I'M GOING
TO GET THOSE KIDS
SOME GIFTS. IT MIGHT
GIVE THEM A BRIGHTER
VIEW OF
THINGS.

TWO HOURS LATER. DICK AGAIN
KNOCKS ON THE SMITH DOOR.

MERRY CHRISTMAS, NERKY!
HERE ARE SOME PRESENTS FOR
YOU AND YOUR SISTER. MAY I
COME IN?

DICK
MAKES HIS WAY
OUT OF MOTT STREET.

(3)

PRESENTS- FOR US?
CHEE! NO KIDDIN'?
BUT-I-UH-YOU
BETTER NOT
COME IN. I-HE—

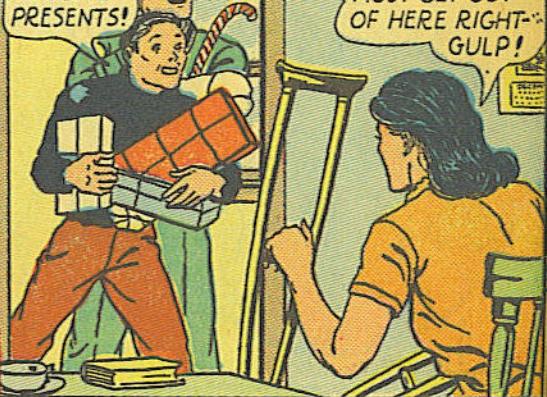
NONSENSE! I'M NOT POISON.
I WON'T STAY. HERE, TAKE
A COUPLE OF THESE BEFORE
I DROP THEM.



MERRY CHRISTMAS!

SIS! HE'S
BRUNG
US SOME
PRESENTS!

PRESENTS! FOR US?
OH, THANKS A AWFUL
LOT! BUT, BUT YOU
CAN'T STAY HERE! YOU
MUST GET OUT
OF HERE RIGHT—
GULP!



WOT'S GOIN' ON HERE! WHO'S
DIS PUNK? WHATCHA DOIN'
HERE, HUH? WHO ARE YUH?
WELL, SPIT IT OUT- QUICK!

WHY, I'M DICK COLE. I BROUGHT
SOME PRESENTS TO NERKY AND
HIS SISTER. CHRISTMAS YOU
KNOW. WHO ARE YOU?

NONE OF YER BIZNESS WHO I
AM. PRESENTS? BAH! GIT
OUT WIT 'EM! GARN, GIT!



OKAY, I'M LEAVING
BUT LET THE KIDS
HAVE THE GIFTS.
IT'S... CHRISTMAS!

SHUT YER TRAP AND
SCRAM BEFORE I KICK
YER TEETH OUT!



AND TAKE YER LOUSY PRESENTS!

BAP!

OH!
BOO-
HOO-
HOO-



QUESTION
No. 2 What are claphounds?

OUTSIDE, BOILING WITH RAGE, DICK PAUSES TO REGAIN HIS COMPOSURE.

OF ALL THE LOW-DOWN, NASTY-DIRTY—WHAT'S THAT!



DICK CHARGES INTO THE HOUSE.

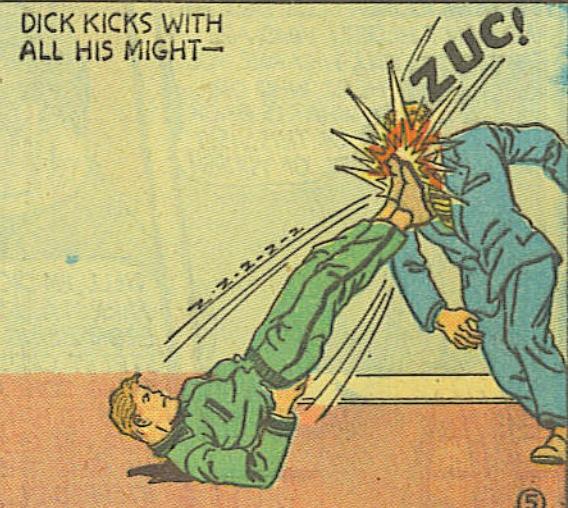
LET HIM GO, YOU YELLOW COWARD!



MIKE CHARGES IN TO FINISH DICK OFF—



DICK KICKS WITH ALL HIS MIGHT—



MIKE PITCHES FORWARD AND COLLAPSES.

DICK GETS TO HIS FEET—



HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, YOU BULLY! GET UP! I'VE HALFA. MIND TO-



TO WHAT!

BOP!



WHEN DICK COMES TO, HIS HEAD IS THROBBING AND HE FEELS DIZZY. FOR SOME TIME HE LAY QUIET, COLLECTING HIS THOUGHTS, THEN HE SURVEYED HIS SURROUNDINGS TO FIND HE WAS IN A ROOM DEVOID OF FURNITURE. SUDDENLY, WITH A CLICK, THE DOOR OPENS AND—

TURN ON THE LIGHT, MIKE. AH, HE'S COME TO, I SEE. GIVE HIM SOME WATER, MIKE.



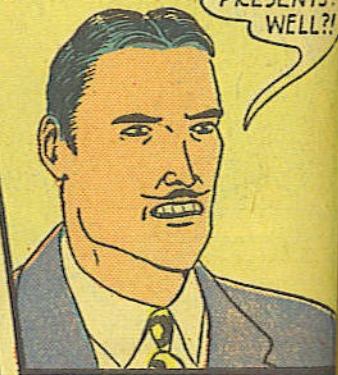
O-OH

AND NOW, YOUNG FELLA, TALK FAST AND DON'T HEDGE! WHO ARE YOU, WHY ARE YOU HERE, WHO OR WHAT IS BACK OF THIS VISIT OF YOURS!



WELL, I'M DICK COLE FROM FARR M.A. I SAVED NERKY FROM BEING HIT BY A STREET CAR. I DECIDED TO BRING SOME CHRISTMAS GIFTS TO HIM AND HIS SISTER. YOUR PAL RESENTED THIS AND BEAT THE KIDS. AT THAT, I STEPPED IN...AND THAT'S ALL.

S! JUST PLAYING SANTY CLAUS EH? WHY SHOULD YOU SPEND DOUGH ON TWO STRANGE BRATS? WHY DID YOU CASE THIS PLACE FIRST, AND THEN BRING YOUR PRESENTS? WELL?!



UNDER THE MENACING GUN, DICK IS TRUSSSED UP AND THEN HIS CAPTORS LEAVE, LOCKING THE DOOR BEHIND THEM.

THOSE GUYS ARE UNEASY. I'VE STUMBLLED INTO SOMETHING THAT ISN'T HEALTHY!

DICK FALLS INTO A FITFUL SLEEP. MIDNIGHT- AND SOMETHING WAKES HIM.

UC-OH! THE DOOR'S INCHING OPEN! NOW, WHAT!

SH-H-H! HEY, MISTER, YOU AWAKE? IT'S ME,... NERKY. SH-H-H.

YEAH, I'M AWAKE.... WHAT'S UP, NERKY?

HERE'S SOME FOOD-MY EXCUSE FOR BEING HERE IF ANYONE COMES. QUICK! LEMME CUT THEM ROPES!

GOOD BOY!.. HERE, I'LL TURN AROUND.

WHAT'S THIS! YOU LITTLE RAT, WHAT ARE YOU UP TO!

WHY-UH- JUST FEEDIN' HIM, MIKE.

WHISPER! ROLL ON THE KNIFE, QUICK.

HE DON'T NEED NO FOOD! NOW-GIT!

Z-I-P-P!
PRANG!

WE'RE MOVIN' OUT OF HERE IN A COUPLE OF HOURS. YOU'LL BE LEFT HERE, YOU SNOOPER, BOUND AND GAGGED. MAYBE YOUR PALS OF THE F.B.I. WILL FIND YOU BEFORE YOU STARVE TO DEATH, SANTY. S'LONG.

(7)

SO THAT'S IT! THEY THINK
I BELONG TO THE F.B.I.!
IT'S TIME FOR ACTION!
BLESS NERKY FOR THE KNIFE!



DICK
INCHES AROUND
THE BARE ROOM
UNTIL—

AH, JUST THE TICKET! NOW
TO WEDGE THE
KNIFE IN THAT
CRACK.



DICK ROLLS TO THE KNIFE,
CLASPS IT IN HIS TEETH, ROLLS
BACK AND, AFTER SEVERAL
TRIALS—

OH, BOY, IT WORKED! NOW—



ONE HOUR LATER...

HOORAY! I CAN
FEEL IT GIVE!



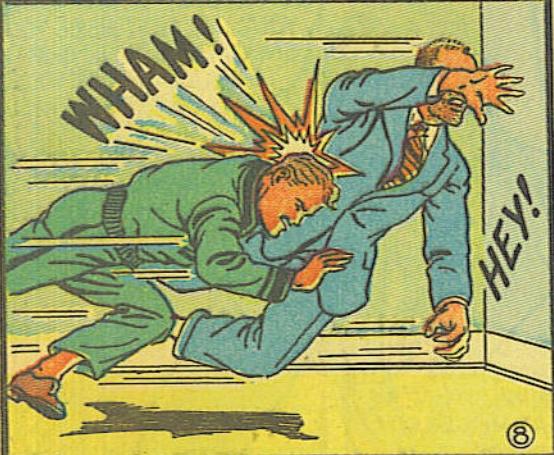
THIRTY MINUTES
MORE PASS
AND SUDDENLY
THE LAST
STRAND GIVES
AND DICK'S
HANDS ARE
FREE. HE UN-
DOES THE ROPES
BINDING HIS
LEGS. AS HE
RUBS THEM TO
RESTORE CIRCU-
LATION, THERE
IS A STEP AT
THE DOOR. DICK
MOVES CLUMSILY
TO ONE SIDE.

THE DOOR OPENS.

WELL, SANTA, HERE'S
THE NICE GAG I PROMISED--: HEY!
WHA-WHERE ARE
YOU?

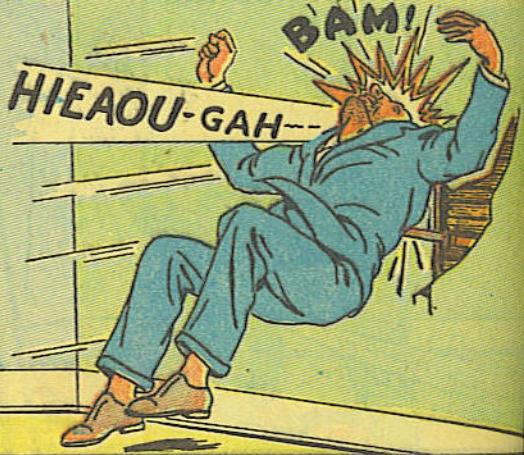


STILL CRAMPED FROM HIS BONDS, DICK
HURLS HIMSELF AT HIS CAPTOR.



⑧

MIKE IS SPUN OFF HIS FEET, TO FALL HEAVILY ON
THE KNIFE PROTRUDING FROM THE WALL.



QUESTION
No. 4. Who discovered the circulation of the blood?

AS DICK, AGHAST, BENDS OVER THE STRICKEN MAN-



DICK MOVES,
LIGHTNING
FAST-



STAY PUT, YOU.
OR I'LL SHOOT YOU
WITH YOUR OWN GUN!

OOH, WHAT HAPPENED?
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH MIKE?

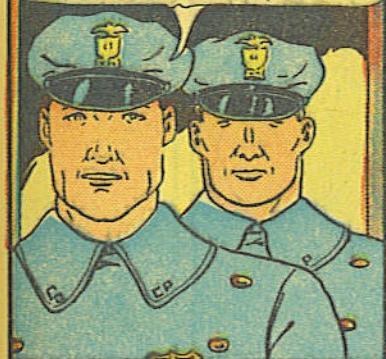


HE-HE'S
HURT. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THE SCORE IS,
BUT RUN FOR
THE POLICE,
NERKY, QUICK!

OKAY, MISTER.
BE RIGHT BACK.



20 MINUTES LATER-
WHAT'S THIS!
NAPOLEON VINCCI! AND, MIKE
BROD, DEAD! WE'VE BEEN LOOK-
ING FOR YOU, NAP, A LONG TIME!
NOW, WHAT'S THE STORY, SOMEONE.



DICK TELLS HIS STORY, THEN
NERKY SPEAKS UP-

VINCCI N' MIKE WAS
BLACK MARKETIN'-
OIL N' GAS COUPONS.
VINCCI HAD A SWELL
OFFICE UP TOWN
WHERE HE SEEN HIS
CUSTOMERS... THE
COUPONS WAS KEPT HERE N'
WHEN SALES WAS MADE, I WAS
GO-BETWEEN. I WAS SCARED NOT
TO BE, 'CAUSE MIKE WOULD'A.....
HURT MY SIS. HE'S OUR UNCLE. HE
KICKED HER DOWN STAIRS THREE
YEARS AGO N' CRIPPLED' HER. HE
BEAT ME... I'M GLAD HE'S DEAD!

UH-HUH.
WHERE
ARE THE
COUPONS,
SON?

THEY'RE HID
ALL OVER
THE PLACE.
C'MON, I'LL
SHOW YOU.



SOME TIME LATER-

WELL, I GUESS WE'VE GOT ALL THE COUPONS... BILL,
STAY HERE. I'M TAKING VINCCI AND THE EVIDENCE TO HEADQUARTERS. COLE,
YOU COME ALONG TOO.
LET'S GO.



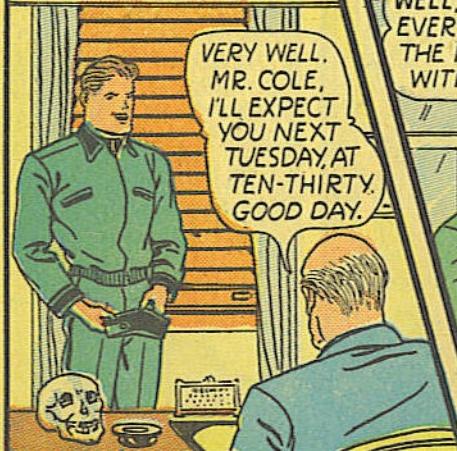
POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

COLE, YOU'RE LUCKY.
THERE'S A REWARD
OF \$1000 FOR MIKE BROD, DEAD OR ALIVE. AND
\$3000 FOR VINCCI. \$4000—ALL YOURS, SON!



DICK IS INSTRUCTED TO REPORT TO THE F.B.I. OFFICES IN BIG CITY ON MONDAY FOR IDENTIFICATION AND TO RECEIVE THE REWARDS.
DICK LEAVES THE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE CENTER-VIEW R.R. DEPOT WHERE HE BUYS A TICKET FOR BIG CITY—TO ATTEND TO SOME BUSINESS OF HIS OWN.

SEVERAL HOURS LATER IN AN OFFICE IN BIG CITY.



MONDAY AT THE OFFICES OF THE F.B.I.

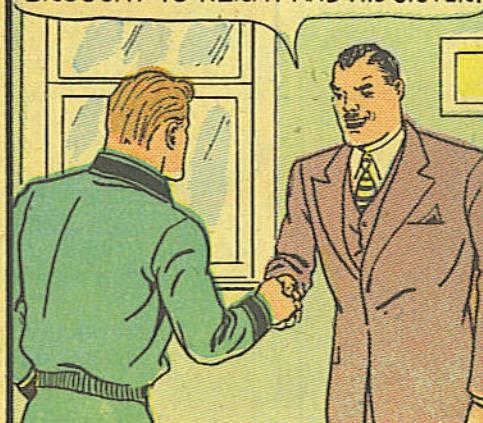
WELL, MR. COLE, CONGRATULATIONS!
EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER AND HERE IS THE REWARD. ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'LL DO WITH ALL THAT MONEY?



YES, SIR, I HAVE. MOST OF IT WILL BE PAID TO THE GREAT SURGEON, DR. A.A. ARNDT, FOR AN OPERATION ON NERKY'S SISTER SO SHE WILL WALK AGAIN. AND THE DOCTOR KNOWS OF A GOOD HOME WHERE NERKY CAN STAY WHILE SHE'S IN THE HOSPITAL.. THE MONEY THAT IS LEFT IS GOING INTO WAR BONDS.



DICK COLE, I'M PROUD TO SHAKE YOUR HAND! **WHAT A CHRISTMAS** YOU'VE BROUGHT TO NERKY AND HIS SISTER!



BOYS! GIRLS!
DON'T LET UP ON THE PURCHASE OF WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!
JUST AS DICK WENT ALL OUT TO HELP NERKY AND HIS SISTER
YOU GO ALL OUT TO HELP OUR BOYS FIGHTING AROUND THE WORLD!

Young People Out

TO WIN THE WAR JUST DO YOUR BEST
OUR FIGHTING MEN WILL DO THE REST.

OLD

CAP HAWKINS' TALES

IN THE BATTLE FOR
BURMA, JOEY, GREAT
CREDIT GOES TO 40-YEAR-
OLD BRIGADIER GENERAL
FRANK MERRILL AND HIS
FAMOUS INFANTRY COMPANY
KNOWN AS MERRILL'S
MARAUDERS.

AT AN ALLIED BASE IN ASIA --
FEBRUARY, 1944....

THE JAPS ARE FIRMLY
ENTRENCHED AT MAINGKWIN
IN THE HUKAWNG VALLEY. EN-
CIRCLEMENT IS OUR BEST BET TO
DRIVE THEM OUT. I'LL TAKE MY
CHINESE FORCES IN THROUGH
NORTH BURMA -- WHILE YOU MERRILL...

... WILL MARCH EAST
WITH YOUR MARAUDERS
FROM A SPOT IN INDIA, AND
SURPRISE THEM. IT WON'T
BE EASY. 200 MILES OF
ENEMY JUNGLE ...

WE'LL MEET YOU
IN BURMA, GENERAL
STILLWELL.

GOOD
LUCK!

STAY RIGHT BEHIND OUR FIGHTING MEN
TIL VICTORY IS THEIRS AGAIN.

MEN, I WANT VOLUNTEERS FOR A DANGEROUS, HAZARDOUS MISSION. IT'S A TOUGH JOB.

WE'RE READY FOR IT!

OUR GREATEST DANGER IS FROM JAP AMBUSH. EVERY TRAIL MUST BE PATROLLED BEFORE OUR COLUMNS ADVANCE. SERGEANT RUSSELL, TAKE THE FIRST SQUAD.

YES, SIR.

A AND THE MARCH BEGINS--THE FIRST U.S. FOOT SOLDIERS IN ASIA!

I'LL GET THE FIRST JAP.

LISTEN TO WERNER KATZ.

C CAUTIOUSLY, BREATHLESSLY, THE PATROL ADVANCES.

HES FROM NEW YORK. THEY TALK BIG THERE.

A MINUTE LATER...

THERE ARE DOZENS OF 'EM!

THE MORE THE MERRIER!

THAT TREE... I THOUGHT I SAW A LEAF MOVE... I'M TAKING NO CHANCES.

I'LL BE A MONKEY'S EYEBROW. YOU DID GET THE FIRST JAP.

W WHEN THE PATROL REJOINS THE LINES...

... AND WE CLEANED OUT THE JAP AMBUSH WITH NO CASUALTIES ON OUR SIDE.

GOOD. WE MOVE AHEAD FORM RANKS!

QUESTION No. 5. Is Asia the largest continent?

HE MARAUDERS MOVE THROUGH THE DENSE FOLIAGE, WHEN SUDDENLY...

HALT! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

I THOUGHT THAT GRASS HAD AN UNNATURAL SLOPE. THE NIPS LEFT THIS MACHINE GUN READY TO BLAST AT THE FIRST MAN WHO STEPPED ON IT!

WHEW!
THAT WAS CLOSE!

DAY AND NIGHT THE MEN KEEP ON.

JAP MACHINE GUN NEST AHEAD. CIRCLE AROUND, FIRE TO DISTRACT THEM -- WHILE I ...

THAT SHOULD DO IT!

HE FOLLOWING MORNING...

OUR FOOD SUPPLIES ARE RUNNING LOW, SIR. WHERE ARE THE PLANES?

THEY SHOULD BE FLYING OVER HERE ANY MINUTE NOW.

BEFOR THE MARAUDERS HAD STARTED OUT, A WAY TO REPLENISH SUPPLIES HAD BEEN ARRANGED WITH THE 10TH AIR FORCE.

SOON...

WE EAT! THOSE PARACHUTES ARE TOTING STEAKS AND ICE CREAM!

YOU MEAN K-RATIONS -- BUT THEY'RE GOING TO TASTE LIKE STEAK!

IN TWO WEEKS THE MARAUDERS REACHED THE HUKAWNG VALLEY, READY TO RIP INTO THE REAR OF THE JAP LINE. AT THE SAME TIME GENERAL STILLWELL'S TROOPS WERE PRESSING AT THE JAPS FROM THE NORTH. THEN THE JAPS MOVED...

BREAK-THROUGH
STILLWELL AGAIN
IF WE STAY AT
MAINGKWAN, WE
ARE LOST.

ORDER RETREAT
AT ONCE. ROAD
IS CLEAR SOUTH
EAST TO SUPPLY
LINE. WE GO!

A MILE AWAY FROM
MAINGKWAN...

SCOUT PATROL
REPORTING, SIR.
THE JAPS HAVE
ABANDONED
MAINGKWAN.

WE'LL GIVE
THEM A ROAD-
BLOCK THEY
WILL NEVER
FORGET!

LOOK,
WHAT IS
THAT?

AMERICANS!
HOW DID THEY
GET THERE?

THE JAPS ARE TRAPPED!
THEY CAN'T GO BACK
AND WHEN THEY
MOVE FORWARD...

THE MARAUDERS'
WITHERING FIRE
OUTCLASSES THE ENEMY!

WHAT A
ROUNDUP BUT
SOME OF THEM
RAN BACK

GENERAL STILLWELL
AND HIS MEN WILL
TAKE CARE OF
THEM.

LATER...

WE KEPT OUR
DATE IN BURMA
SPLendid WORK
MERRILL

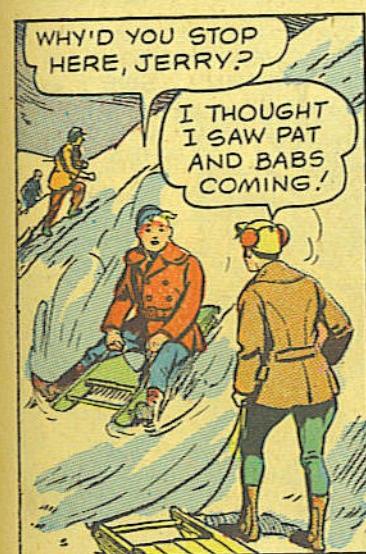
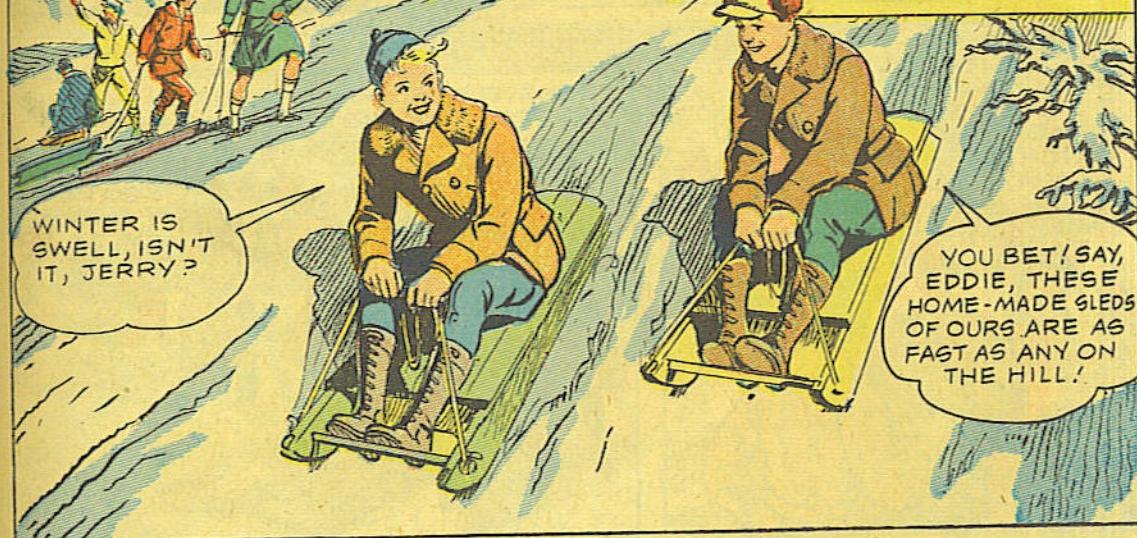
MY BOYS HAVE DONE
THE WONDERFUL JOB.
EVERY BULLET THEY
FIRED MEANT ONE LESS
JAP AND MY MARAUD-
ERS ARE RARING TO
GO AGAIN!

THE FIGHT IS ON. THERE'S MUCH TO DO
WE AT HOME MUST PITCH IN, TOO.

Edison BELL



WHEN THE FIRST GOOD SNOWFALL COMES, EDDIE AND JERRY FIND THAT THEIR SLEDS HAVE BEEN CONTRIBUTED TO THE SCRAP DRIVE -- HOWEVER, THE BOYS KNOW HOW TO SOLVE THAT PROBLEM, AND A FEW OTHERS, WHEN THEY TAKE AN OVER-NIGHT HIKE!

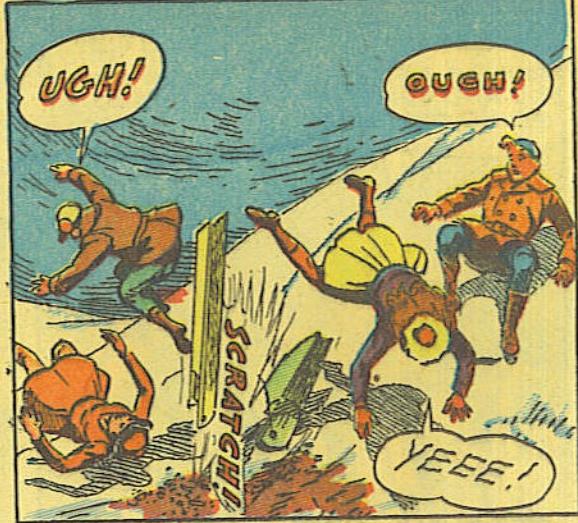


DON'T PLAY HOOKEY. IT ISN'T FAIR.
OUR BOYS DON'T DO IT OVER THERE.



AND, RACING DOWN THE SLOPE --
WE'RE BEATING WE'LL SEE ABOUT...
YOU, EDDIE!

EDDIE!
LOOK!..
ASHES!!



HAI HA!
WHAT A
HEADER
YOU
TOOK!

LOOK --
BUTCH AND
WINKIE DID
THAT!

WE'RE
OKAY--
GO FIX
THOSE
TWO!



THAT WAS A
DIRTY TRICK!

LEGOO!



THIS'LL
TEACH
YOU!

OH, GOSH,
PAT!
THEY
HAD IT
COMING!

YEOW!



NOW GET OUT
OF HERE --
AND DON'T
COME BACK!

SCRAM,
BUTCH!

YEOW--
FOUR AGAINST
TWO AIN'T
FAIR!



WE'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU
TOMORROW! WAIT AND SEE!

SSH, JERRY,
DON'T TELL
'EM ANYTHING!

AW,
SHUT
UP!
C'MON!



BACK ON THE HILL ...

SOUNDS AS THOUGH YOU AND JERRY ARE GOING PLACES?

RIGHT.. JERRY'S UNCLE SAID WE COULD SPEND THE WEEKEND AT HIS PLACE ON BALD MOUNTAIN!

I ONLY HOPE BUTCH AND WINKIE DON'T FIND OUT AND COME AROUND TO SPOIL OUR FUN!

OH, I GUESS WE CAN HANDLE THEM ALL RIGHT!



G'BY, KIDS --
SORRY WE
COULDN'T
DO MORE
SLÉDDING!

WELL, HAVE A GOOD
TIME, BOYS --WE'D
BETTER BE GETTING
HOME FOR
SUPPER!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, EDDIE AND JERRY MAKE THEIR WAY UP THE SLOPE OF BALD MOUNTAIN!

I HAVE A
FUNNY
FEELING...



JERRY--COME BACK
HERE! LOOK OVER
THERE!

YIPE!



BUTCH, WINKIE,
AND
FOUR OTHER GUYS!
WHAT'LL WE
DO?

WE'D
BETTER GET
TO THE CABIN
BEFORE THEY
DO!



I DON'T THINK THEY'VE
SEEN US YET, SO MAYBE
IF WE (BZZZ-BZZZ)

HUH? WOW! WHAT
AN IDEA! IT MIGHT
WORK AT THAT!



QUESTION "G'by" is short for "goodbye". What is "goodbye" short for?

A SHORT TIME LATER!

WHEW! AM I GLAD TO BE HERE!

WE'D BETTER HURRY -- THERE'S A LOT TO BE DONE BEFORE BUTCH'S GANG GETS HERE!



AND, SOON AFTER ...

THAT'S THE CABIN, BUTCH!

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU HEARD JERRY TELLIN' THE GROCERY MAN ABOUT COMING HERE!



BUTCH ORGANIZES HIS GANG!

OKAY-- YOU ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN THEY GET HERE!

YEAH-- YEAH! YOU TOLD US A DOZEN TIMES!



FOIST WE MESS 'EM UP, DEN WE WRECK DE JERNT!

BUT MAKE SURE YOU KNOCK THEM OUT FIRST-- THEN THEY WON'T KNOW WHO DONE IT!

BUTCH!! LOOK!



WHAT'S EATIN' YOU, WINKIE?

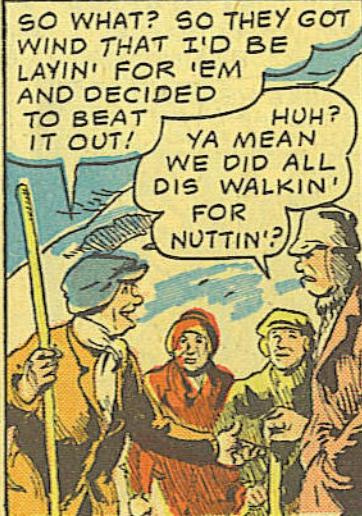
THESE SNOW-SHOE PRINTS LEAD AWAY FROM THE CABIN!

SO WHAT?



SO WHAT? SO THEY GOT WIND THAT I'D BE LAYIN' FOR 'EM AND DECIDED TO BEAT IT OUT!

HUH?
YA MEAN
WE DID ALL
DIS WALKIN'
FOR NUTTIN'?



YEAH, I GUESS... SAAY!
THIS IS EVEN BETTER!
WE CAN WRECK THE CABIN AND IT'LL BE BLAMED ON THEM!
GET TO WORK, GANG!



BUTCH'S FIENDISH YOUNG MIND GETS ANOTHER IDEA!

WE'LL BOIN DE PLACE DOWN, BUTCH! DAT'S DE EASIEST WAY!

YEAH -- LET'S LOOK INSIDE FIRST!



THE DOOR SLAMS OPEN -- BUT --

OKAY -- ?!
YI!!!

HEY, WHAT'S DE MATTER?

ULP!



AGNNNN! A BEAR! RUN!

HELP!



MINUTES LATER...

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, MR. BEAR! THEY DISAPPEARED VERY QUICKLY! IF I CAN EVER HELP YOU, LET ME KNOW!

MFFF!



YOU BET -- HELP ME OUT OF THIS DARNED THING! I'M SMOOTHERING IN HERE!

NICE WORK, JERRY! VERY NICE!



YOUR IDEA TO SCARE 'EM AWAY WAS A BRAINSTORM! THOSE TRACKS HEADING THE OTHER WAY DID THE TRICK!



I DON'T THINK THEY'LL BE UP TO ANY SUPPOSE MORE TRICKS FOR SOME TIME! SAY, EDDIE, DO YOU SUPPOSE WE'VE CURED SOME JUVENILE DELINQUENTS TODAY?



QUESTION
No. 8. Is a beast necessarily a dangerous animal?

EASY TO MAKE

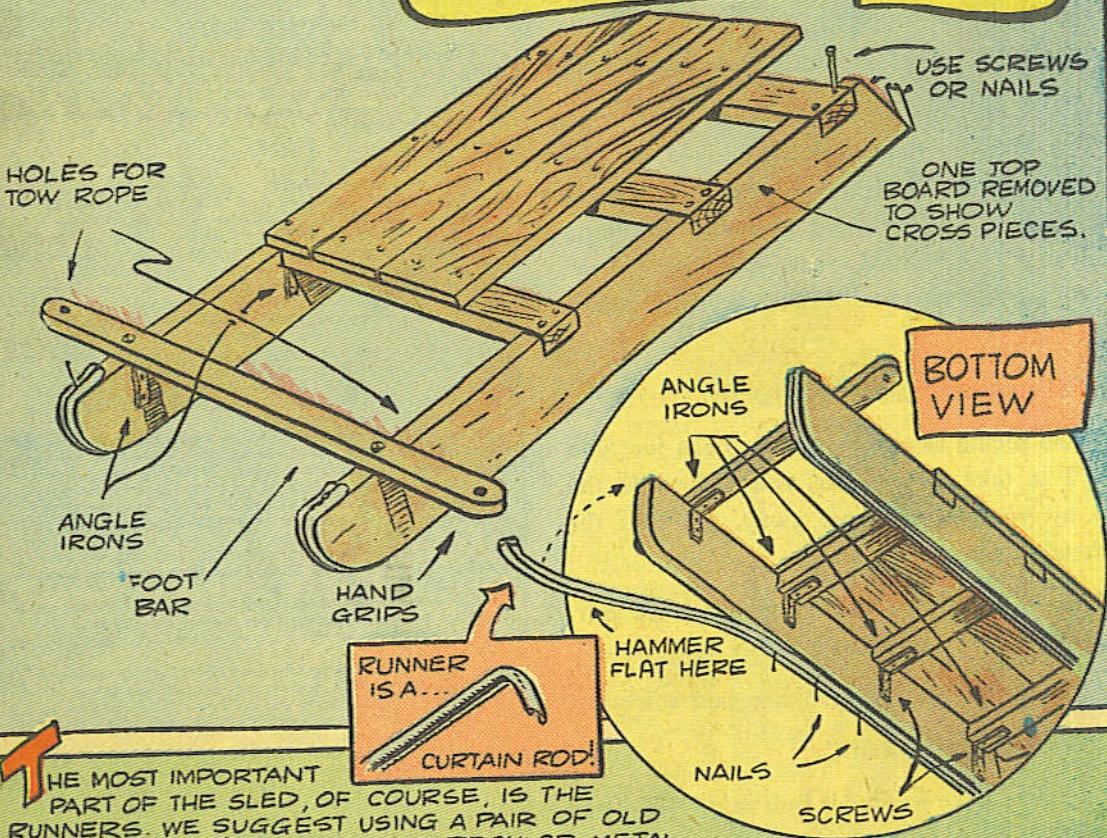
VICTORY SLED

EDISON
BELL'S

By Ray Gill

MAKE THE SLED AS LARGE OR AS SMALL AS YOU PLEASE. A GOOD SIZE IS ABOUT 4" LONG, 18" WIDE.

THIS SLED CAN BE QUICKLY MADE USING SCRAP WOOD (ORDINARY ONE INCH THICK STOCK), ABOUT EIGHT SMALL ANGLE IRONS, AND A COUPLE OF OLD CURTAIN RODS!



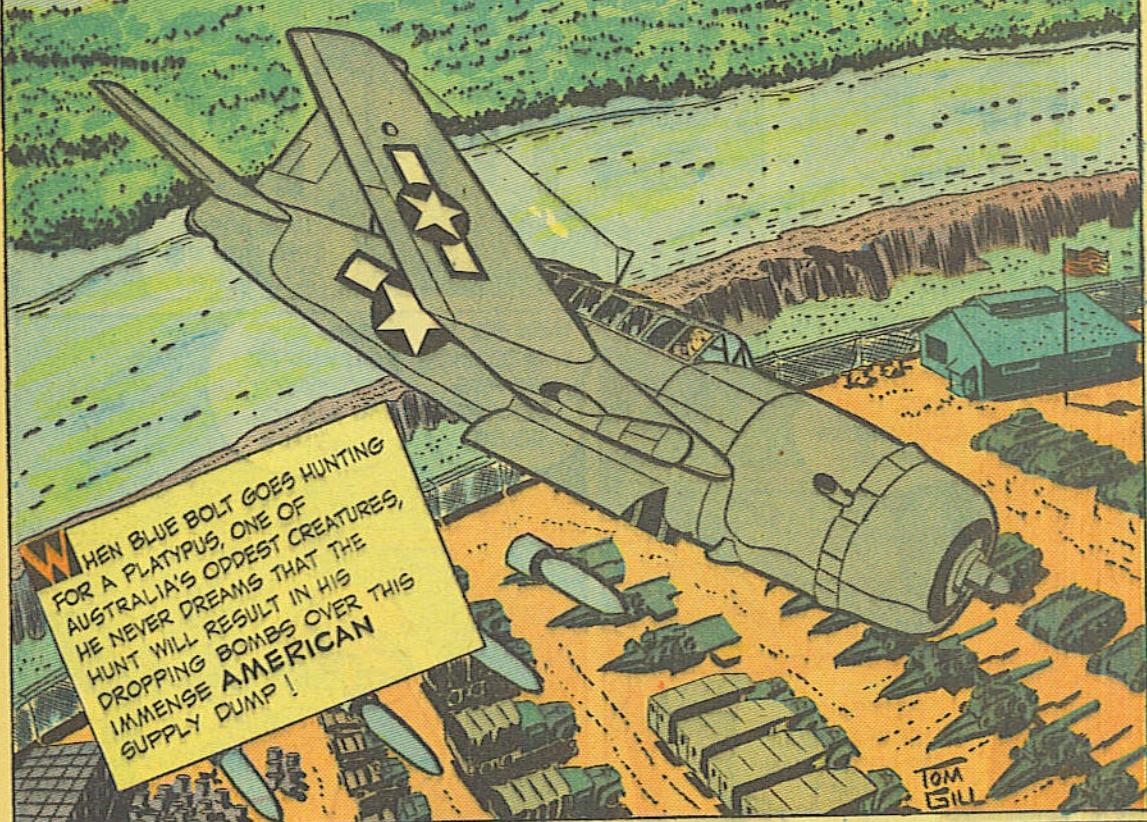
THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE SLED, OF COURSE, IS THE RUNNERS. WE SUGGEST USING A PAIR OF OLD CURTAIN RODS (HOWEVER, USE REGULAR METAL STRIPS IF YOU CAN GET THEM). NAIL CURTAIN RODS ON (THE OPEN SLIT OUT) ...MAKING SURE ALL NAIL HEADS ARE HIDDEN BY SIDES OF ROD. HAMMER ROD FLAT TO GET A SMOOTH BEND AT FRONT CURVE OF RUNNER.

No—any animal, especially a large one, can be called a beast.

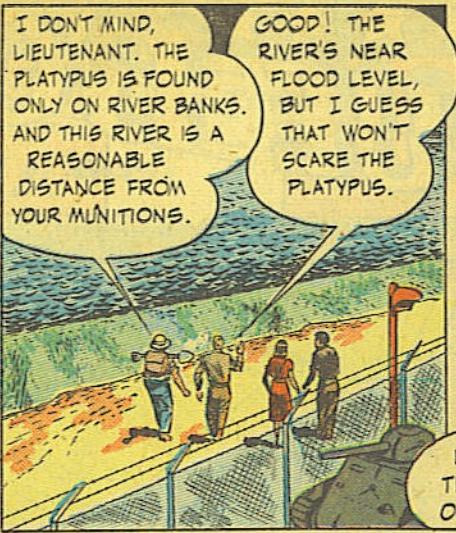
A NSWER
No. 8.

BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN



DO YOUR JOB WELL HERE AT HOME
OUR FIGHTING MEN CAN HOLD THEIR OWN.



GOOD! THE RIVER'S NEAR FLOOD LEVEL, BUT I GUESS THAT WON'T SCARE THE PLATYPUS.





BECAUSE WHEN THE CHARGES BLOW UP THE RIVER BANK THE RIVER WILL FLOOD ACROSS THE MEADOWS INTO THE SUPPLY DUMP!

CORRECT! YOU ARE NOT SO STUPID AS MOST OF YOUR COUNTRY-MEN.

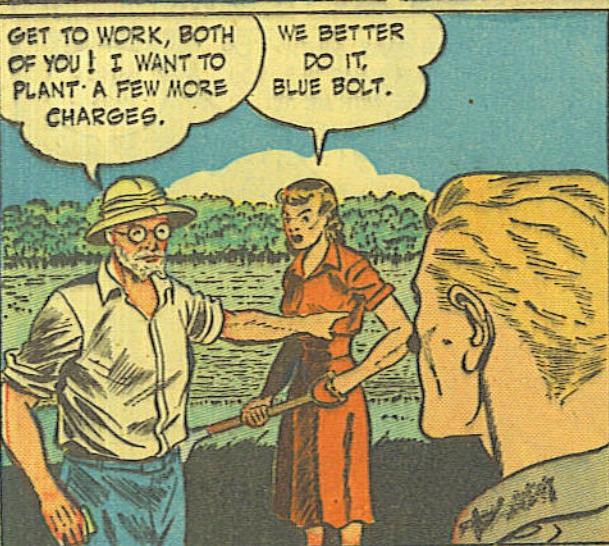
YOUR SUPPLIES WILL BE RUINED! AND BY THE TIME THE REAL PROFESSOR SMITH IS FOUND, I SHALL HAVE ESCAPED!

STEADY, THERE! IF YOU HAD HIT ME I'D HAVE TWISTED THE DIAL!



GET TO WORK, BOTH OF YOU! I WANT TO PLANT A FEW MORE CHARGES.

WE BETTER DO IT, BLUE BOLT.



IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO WATCH THIS FLOOD DESTROY YOUR SUPERB EQUIPMENT!

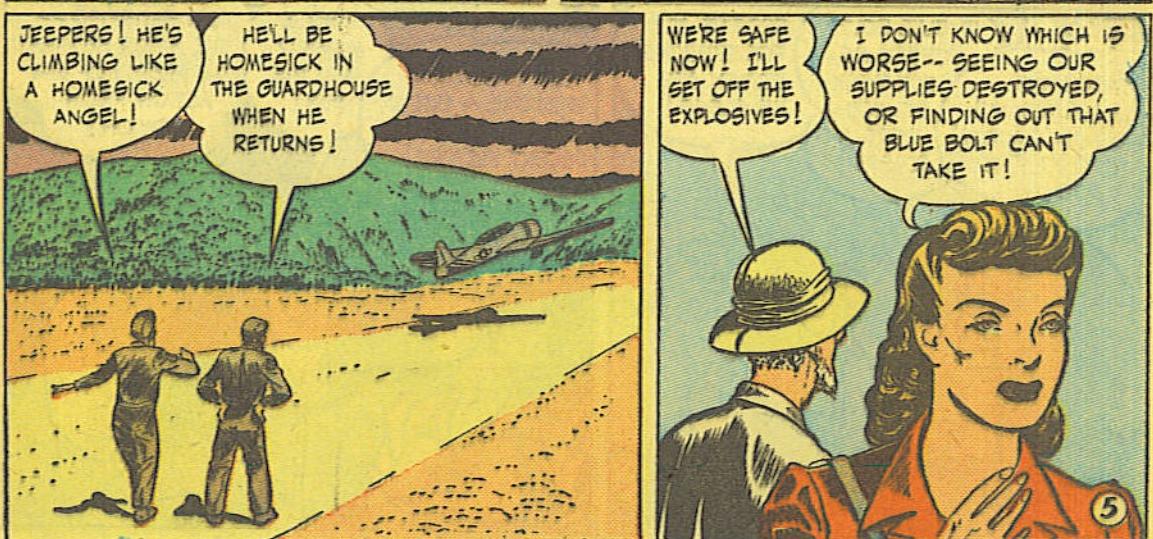
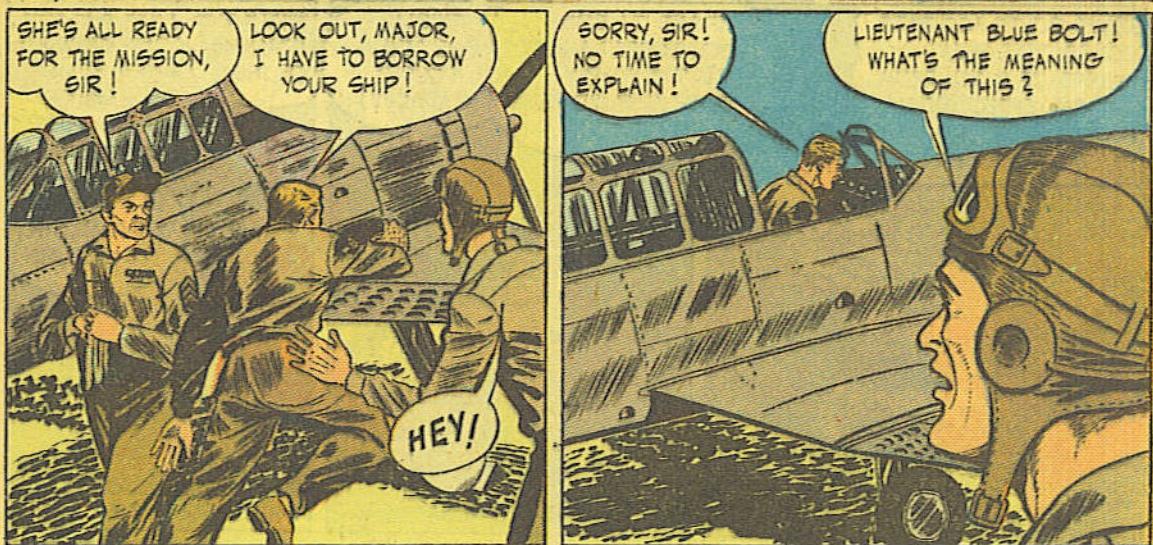
A ROCK! MAYBE I CAN CONK HIM!



DOGGONE! THAT GUY IS TOO ALERT! I BETTER MAKE A BREAK!

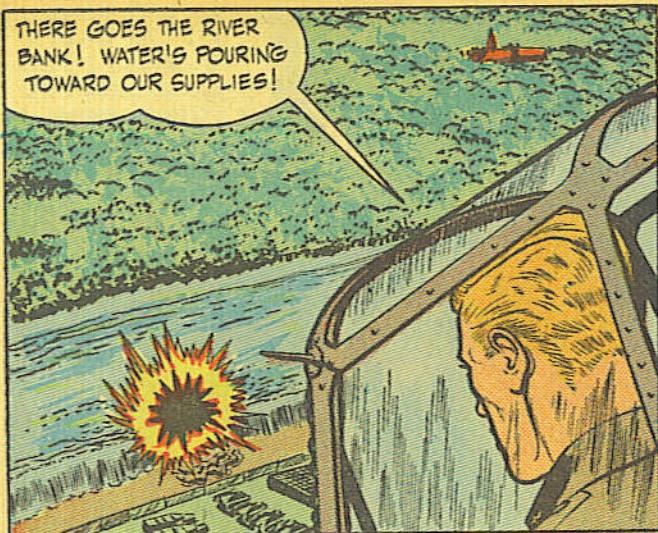


QUESTION
No. 10. Does a supply dump contain only discarded material?



A NSWER: No, a military supply dump contains valuable supplies.

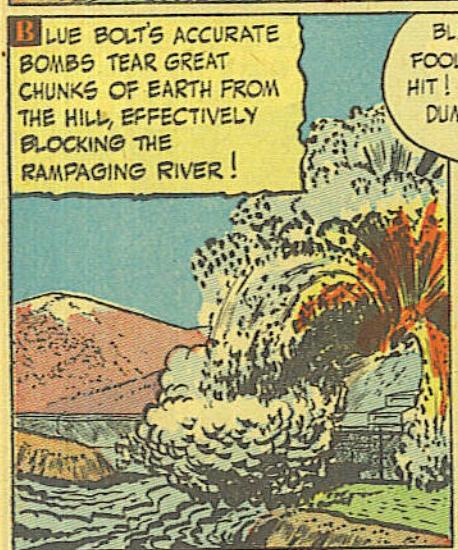
THERE GOES THE RIVER BANK! WATER'S POURING TOWARD OUR SUPPLIES!



WHEW! IF I MISS MY TARGET, I'LL HIT THE MUNITIONS AND BLOW UP THE WHOLE DUMP-- AND ME WITH IT!



B LUE BOLT'S ACCURATE BOMBS TEAR GREAT CHUNKS OF EARTH FROM THE HILL, EFFECTIVELY BLOCKING THE RAMPAGING RIVER!



BLAST IT! SOME FOOL SCORED A LUCKY HIT! THE SUPPLY DUMP IS SAVED FROM MY FLOOD!



THIS'LL GIVE YOU A DOUBLE HEADACHE!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? HEY, A FLASH JUST CAME IN: --THE REAL PROFESSOR SMITH HAS JUST BEEN FOUND!



IF YOU COME WITH ME, SIR, I'LL EXPLAIN!

WHEN BLUE BOLT LANDS

SOON-- THERE SHE IS, LIEUTENANT! AND DON'T WORRY! YOU DID A FINE JOB!

HI, BLUE BOLT! FORGIVE ME FOR THINKING YOU WERE A COWARD!

FORGIVE ME FOR THINKING WOMEN ARE HELPLESS!



ATER THAT SABOTEUR IS IN JAIL-- BUT I DIDN'T EVEN GET A DECENT PICTURE!

AND I MISSED ALL THE FUN!

I'M SATISFIED-- THE MAJOR PROMISED ME PLENTY OF AIR ACTION FROM NOW ON!



COLLECT YOUR PAPER, FAT AND TIN
AND DO YOUR JOB SO WE WILL WIN.

FEARLESS FELLERS

GOSH!
I'LL NEVER
MAKE IT!

PUDGE,
YOU'VE GOT
TO! LET'S
TRY AGAIN.

By
Joe Donohoe

PUDGE'S DAD HAS
PROMISED THE
FEARLESS FELLERS
A TRIP TO THE CITY
IF PUDGE'S
SCHOOL MARKS
IMPROVE!

THE NEXT DAY--

WOW!

'RAY,
PUDGE!

REPORT
CARD

BOY!
WE SURE
IS SMART!

WHEN THEY ARRIVE IN THE CITY--

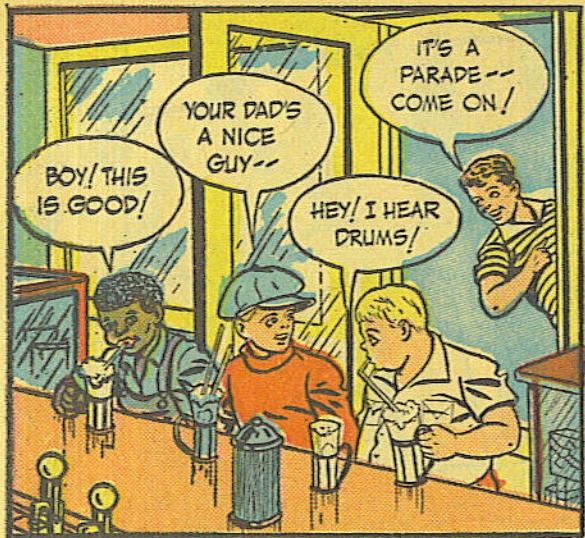
PUDGE, YOU TREAT YOUR FRIENDS
TO A SODA -- I'LL BE BACK
IN A FEW MINUTES --

SODA

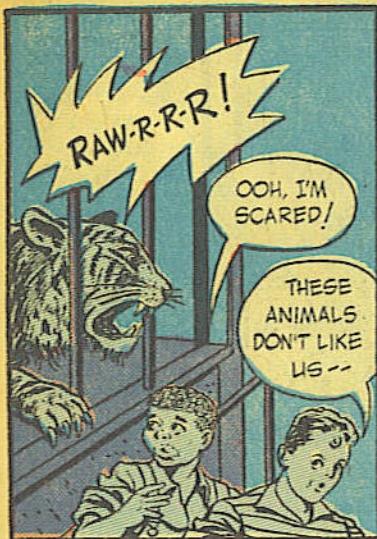
OKAY,
DAD!

THANKS,
MR. CLAYTON!

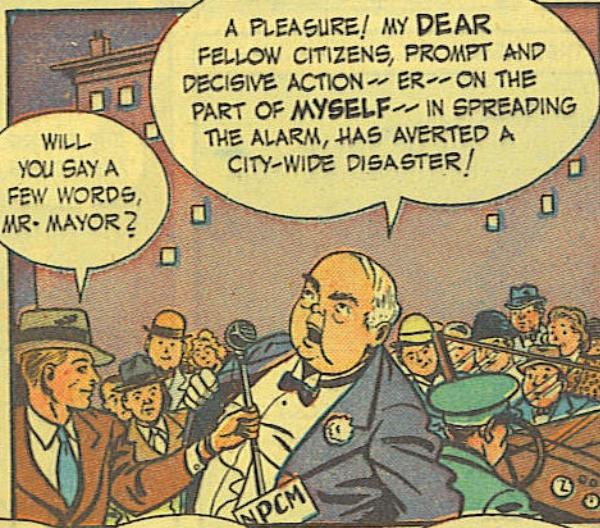
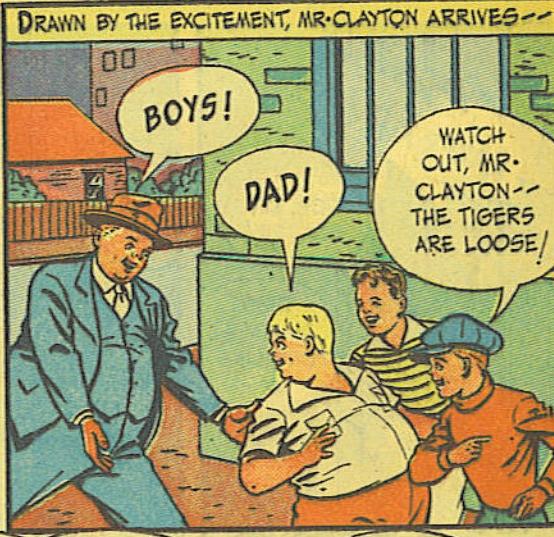
YOUR JOB IS SCHOOL, SO GET RIGHT TO IT
AND DO YOUR BEST. YOU'LL NEVER RUE IT.



QUESTION No. 11. What is a cordon (mentioned on next page, last picture)?



A circle of people around any person or place.
No. 11.



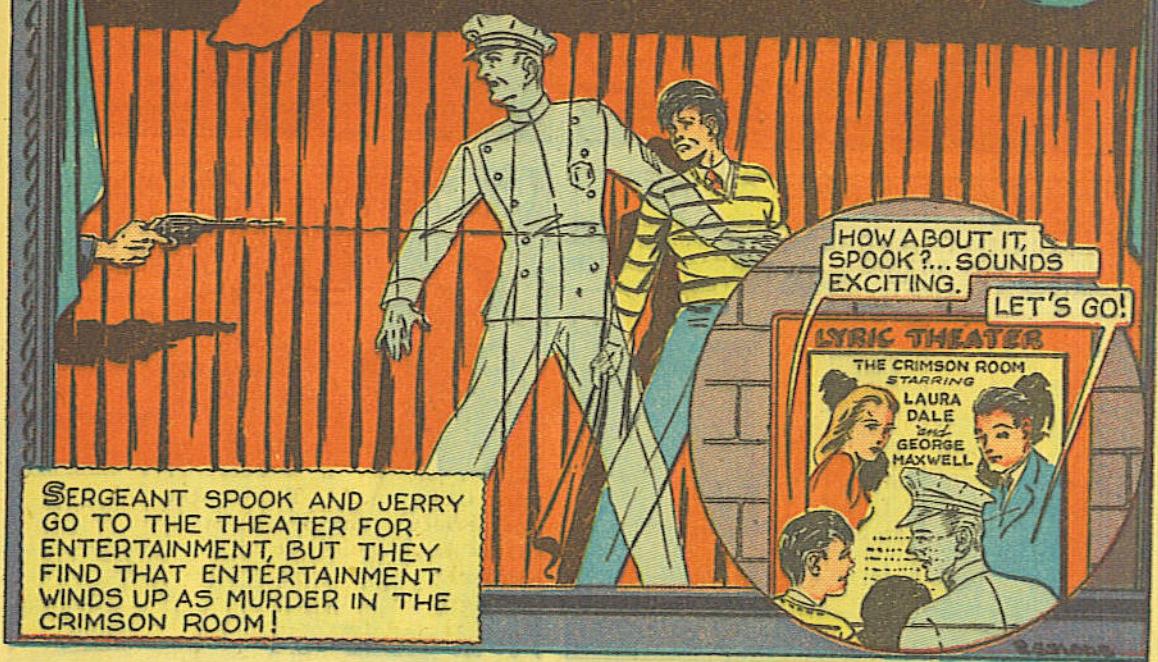


WHY? THAT
BROKEN-DOWN POLITICIAN
HAS BEEN GIVING THE TOWN A
BLACK EYE FOR YEARS! NOW
HE'LL BE LAUGHED OUT OF
OFFICE! YOU'VE DONE THE
CITY A GREAT SERVICE!

COME ON, WE ALL
NEED A SODA!



Sergeant Spook



THE BOYS WILL CHEER WHEN THE WAR IS WON
IF YOU CAN SAY, "MY JOB'S WELL DONE!"

HORACE, PUT MY COAT
ON THE EMPTY SEAT
NEXT TO YOU.

SOMEONE'S
SITTING THERE
MISTER.

YOU
KIDDING?

MY COAT - IT'S SUSPENDED
IN THIN AIR!

ALICE, WE'D BETTER
GET OUT OF HERE!



SOON THE CURTAIN RISES ON THE
CRIMSON ROOM!

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME... YOUR
SOMETHING'S WRONG
SOMEONE'S IN HERE.

YOUR
IMAGINATION...



THE GHOST OF
YOUR FIRST WIFE!

I'LL ALWAYS
COME BETWEEN
YOU, YOU'LL
NEVER FIND
HAPPINESS.



SHE LOOKS AS IF SHE
MIGHT BE A FRIEND
OF YOURS, SPOOK.

THAT GHOST
WAS NEVER IN
GHOST-TOWN!

AT THE END OF THE PLAY..
THE AUDIENCE LIKED IT.
THEY'RE CALLING
FOR THE STARS.

DALE!
MAXWELL!



AGAIN AND AGAIN THE STAR
RING PAIR TAKE CURTAIN
BOWS.

THEY'RE STILL
CALLING US.
WE'LL GO
OUT JUST
ONCE MORE



QUESTION
No. 13. Which is most like crimson: lavender, saffron, scarlet, indigo?

BUT BEFORE THEY CAN TAKE THEIR
BOW A SHOT RINGS OUT AND...



SHE'S BEEN SHOT!
SHE'S DEAD!

CALL THE
POLICE!



COME ON, JERRY!...
LET'S GET INTO THIS!

AS THEY DASH BACKSTAGE...

LAURA!.. IT
CAN'T BE!

THAT
KNIFE!



THE GHOST SERGEANT ACTS
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED!



THAT KNIFE
NEARLY GOT YOU.

THANKS, KID, FOR
SAVING MY LIFE.
YOU ARE STRONGER
THAN YOU LOOK.



I'M LAURA DALE'S STEP-BROTHER,
DICK, AND STAGEMANAGER HERE.
I WAS IN MY OFFICE WHEN
HELEN JORDAN TOLD ME
LAURA HAD BEEN SHOT.





QUESTION
No. 14. The name of what fabric is hidden in the word "sergeant"?

D.D...THAT'S THEN HE WAS THERE...

NO... THE ATTEMPT ON HIS LIFE FAILED... THIS LOOKS LIKE A FRAMEUP...

WHAT SPOOK DOES!...

MAYBE IT ROLLED SOMEWHERE.



THE SERGEANT DISMISSES THE OTHERS.

WHY DID YOU PUT BACK DICK IS SAFER
THE CUFF-LINK, SPOOK? LOCKED UP—
UNTIL THE REAL MURDERER
IS CAUGHT....



SOMETHING I HAVE TO INVESTIGATE. WAIT AT THE STAGE DOOR FOR ME, JERRY.

AS JERRY WAITS, A SHADOWY SINISTER TRIO EYES HIM.

THAT'S THE KID WHO SAVED DICK'S LIFE... WHY IS HE HANGING AROUND?

LET ME GO! WE'LL GET HIM INTO THE CAR.

JERRY IS WHISKED TO A LUXURIOUS APARTMENT SO YOU'RE THE ONES WHO KILLED LAURA DALE!... YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!

NOT MUCH!... IT'S A PERFECT MURDER... NO ONE'LL EVER SUSPECT...

THAT I FIRED THE SHOT...

I KNEW IT WASN'T DICK DALE... BUT, HOW DID YOU...?

YOU STUCK YOUR NOSE IN TOO MUCH, KID. LET'S HAVE MY GUN, GRIFFIN:

IT WAS A GOOD IDEA YOUR SLIPPING IT TO ME BEFORE THE COPS SEARCHED ALL OF YOU... I SURE GOT AWAY FAST...

THIS GUN HAS A SILENCER. I KILLED LAURA DALE WITH IT IN THE WINGS AND HELD HER UP AS WE STEPPED OUT FOR THE LAST BOW.

GIVE IT TO HIM, BOSS.

THAT GUN'S NOT GOING OFF AGAIN.

SPOOK!

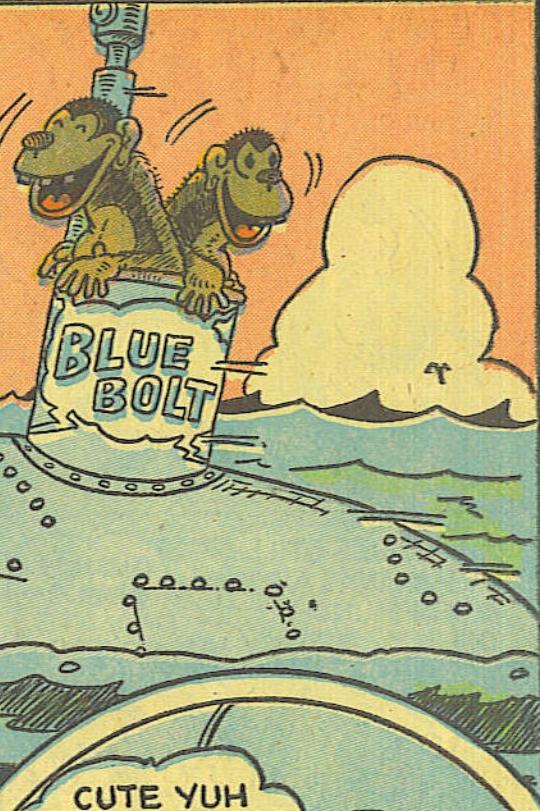
SPOOK? LET... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



KRISKO AND JASPER

AND

by-
MILT HAMMER



IF YOU STUDY HARD, BEFORE YOU KNOW IT
BETTER MARKS ARE BOUND TO SHOW IT.

DON'T GIT EXCITED.
I THOUGHT YUH
SAID THEY
WUZ CUTE !

NOT WHEN
MY TUMMY'S
INVOLVED - I
NEED FOOD
TO THINK
!!

SO FAR, I
DON'T THINK
IT'S BEEN ANY
HELP TO YUH

!!



WAL, WE'UNS STILL
GOT BANANAS ANYWAY -
WE KIN MUNCH
ON 'EM
FER AWHILE
!!

ONNEY
PEELS -
THEY ATE
'EM UP, TOO !!

OUR SUNDAY
DESSERT - LET
ME UP 'AT
LADDER -
I'LL FIX
'EM !!



SHHH - I THINK
I HEARD SUMPIN'
THEN. SOUNDED
LIKE A SUB
!!

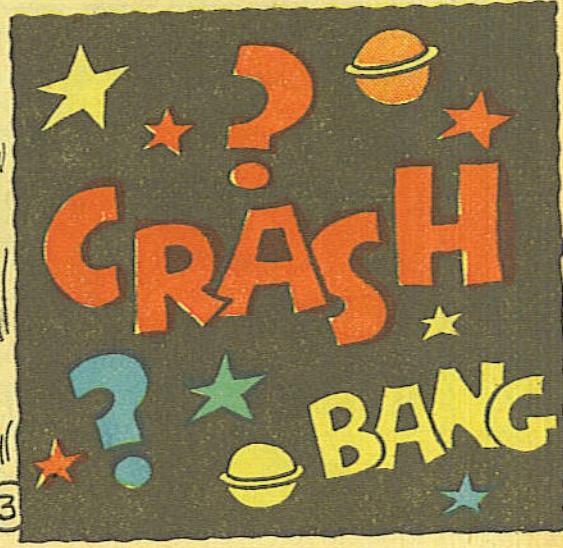
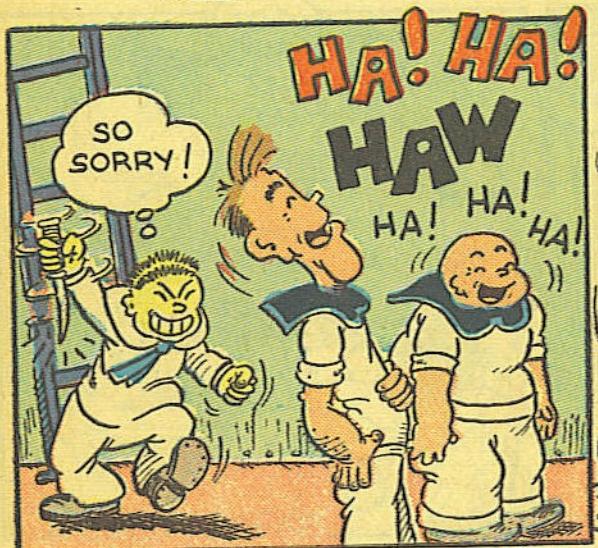
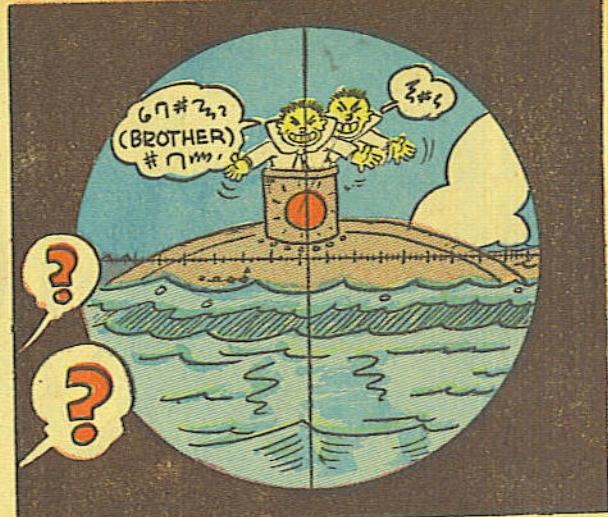
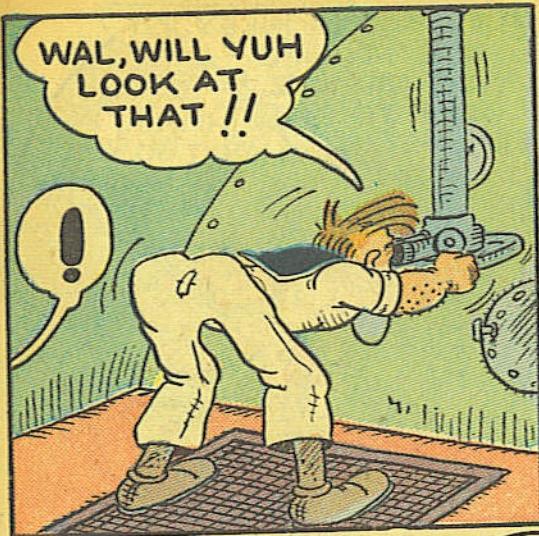
I DON'T HEAR
NOTHIN' - LET'S
GO UP 'N
TOSS 'EM
OVERBOARD
!!

JABBER
JABBER

JABBER
JABBER
JABBER

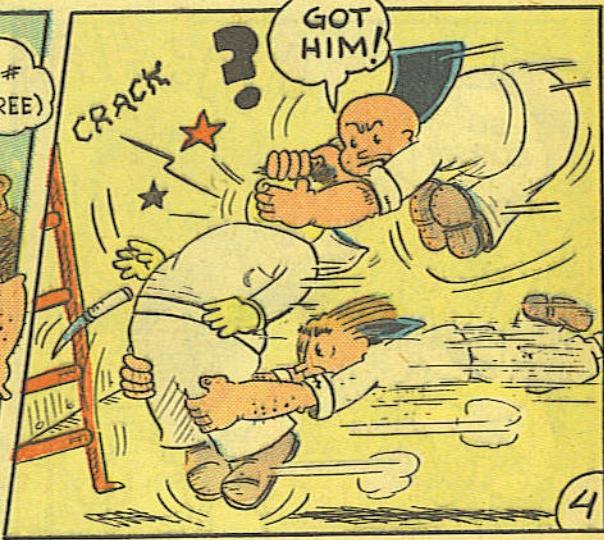
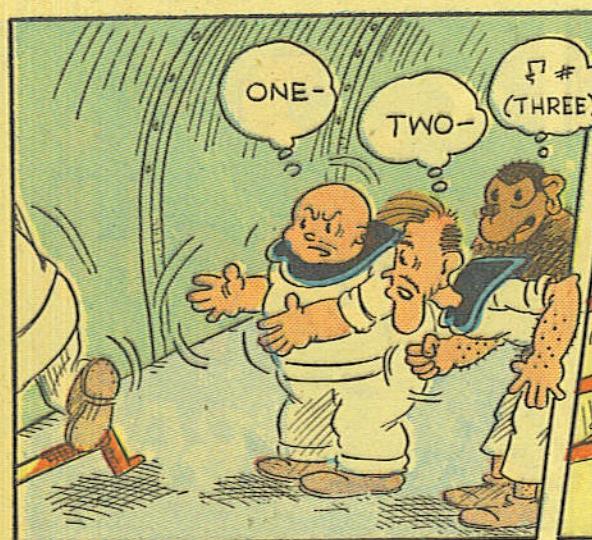
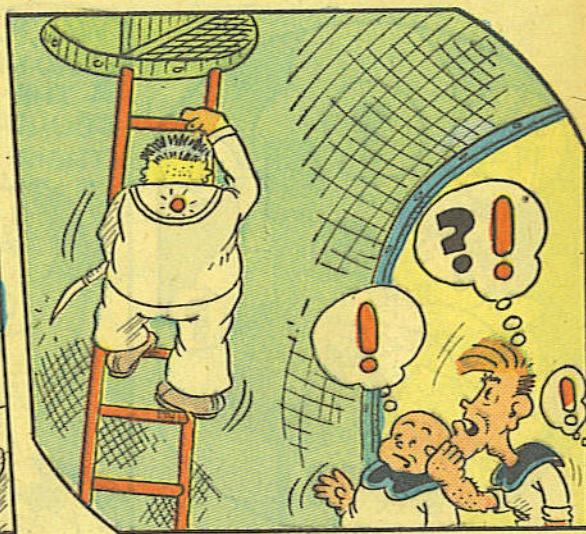
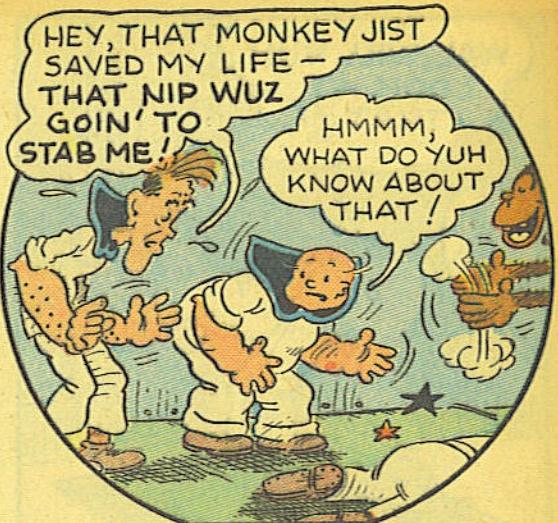
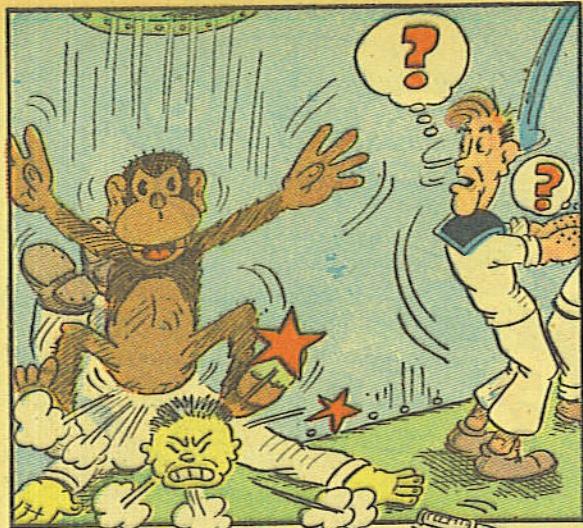


QUESTION
No. 16. Can a monkey jabber gibberish?



ANSWER
No. 16.

Yes, Gibberish is Jabber. Both are foolish chattering.



QUESTION No. 17. Which is related to a coyote: a walrus, a weasel, a prairie dog, a wolf?

WAL, THAT'S THAT. LET'S
TAKE A LOOK AT'
THAT NIP SUB
WE JIST CAPTURED !!

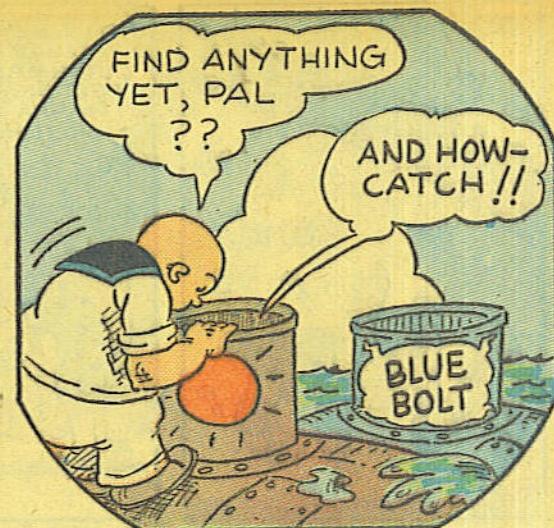
YEAH
(PUFF)



FIND ANYTHING
YET, PAL
??

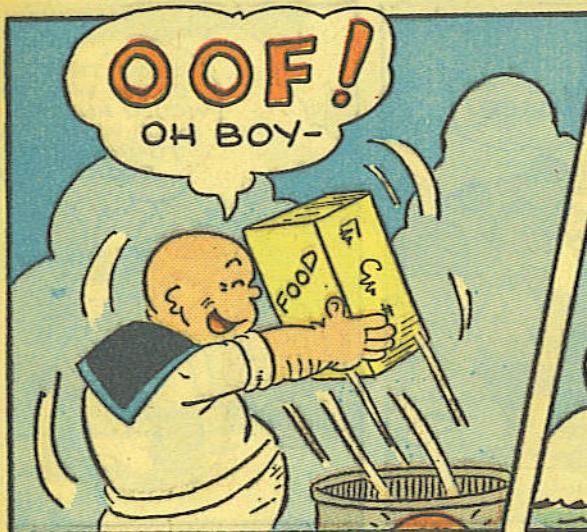
AND HOW-
CATCH !!

BLUE
BOLT



OOOF!
OH BOY-

FOOD



WAIT'LL YUH
SEE WHAT
I JIST
FOUND—
!!

?



BANANAS
FER DESSERT
!!!



5

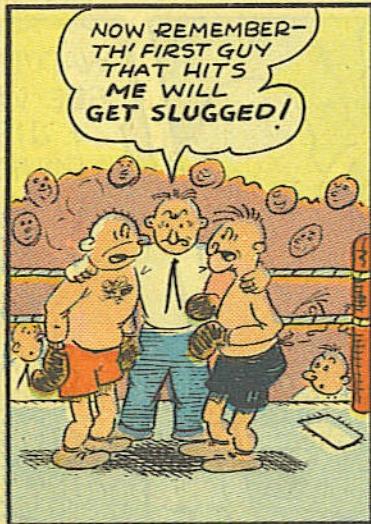
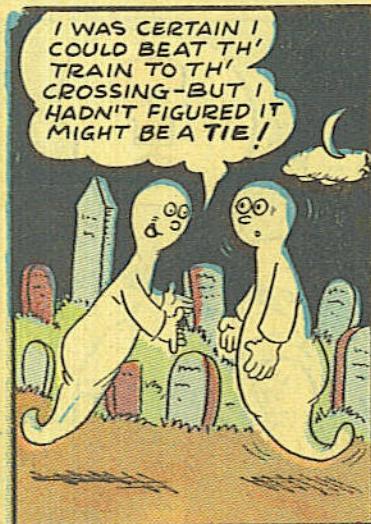
YUH KNOW-IT
WUZ TOO BAD
THOSE TWO JAPS
SLIPPED 'N FELL
OVERBOARD !!

WHAT DO
YUH MEAN
TOO
BAD?



NOW WHAT ARE THE BOYS GOING TO
DO WITH TWO SUBS? BETTER BE
ON DECK AGAIN NEXT MONTH
FOR SOME MORE FUN ...

BLUEBOLTS and NUTS.



READING & WRITING & 'RITHMETIC
HELP WIN THE WAR EXTRA QUICK.